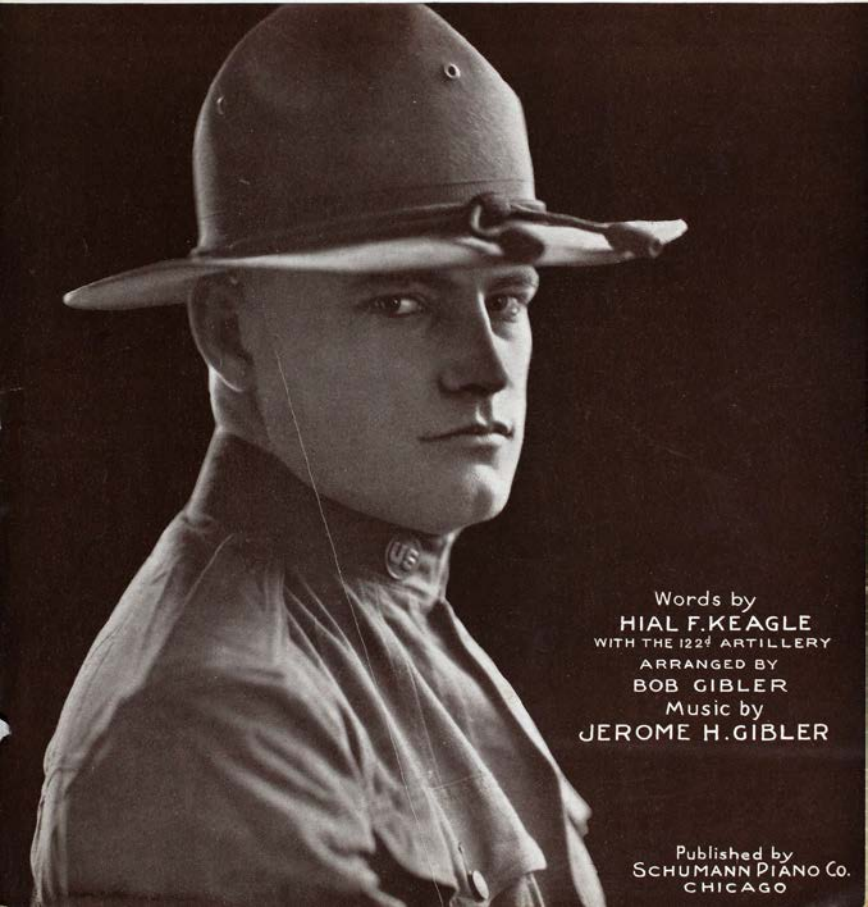
Respectfully Dedicated to Col. Milton J. Foreman's 122d Heavy Field Artillery

WHEN THE SAMMIES COME SAILING HOME



Words by
HIAL F. KEAGLE
WITH THE 122d ARTILLERY
ARRANGED BY
BOB GIBLER
Music by
JEROME H. GIBLER

Published by
SCHUMANN PIANO CO.
CHICAGO

WHEN THE SAMMIES COME SAILING HOME

Music by
JEROME H. GIBLER.

Words by
HIAL F. KEAGLE

Marcia

f
ff
Way out yon-der cross the blue where the sun seems drown'd in dew, Un-cle Sammy's Sammies have
You were sure as sure could be we'd not fight but now you see, Un-cle Sammy's Sammies have
p
gone to fight the Kai - ser. On the day they sailed a-way ev'- ry man was heard to say, Ber - lin or bust in
made the Kai-ser shud-der. We are bound to win this war free-dom we are fight-ing for, With loy-al sons be-
rit
cresc.
God we trust we'll make poor Wilhelm wis - er. And when this war is through We'll sail back home to you.
hind the guns and Wil-son at the rud-der.
rit
cresc.
CHORUS
When the Sam-mies come sail - ing home, When the Sam-mies come sail - ing home,

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We'll meet them at the pier with a big brass band Play-ing all the tunes of their dear
na-tive land, When the Sam-mies come sail-ing home. No more from this
land to roam They'll go and get the Kai-ser he won't have to wait, And
show him how it looks a-round the gold-en gate, When the Sam-mies come sail-ing back a-
gain, To A-mer-i-ca home and you. When the you.
1
2

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Music Printers
Chicago.